As hazle nuts, and ſweeter then the kernels:
Oh let me ſee thee walke, thou doſt not halt.
Kate. Go foole, and whom thou keep'ſt command.
Pet. Did euer *Dian* ſo become a Groue
As *Kate* this chamber with her princely gate:
Oh be thou *Dian*, and let her be *Kate*,
And then let *Kate* be chaſt, and *Dian* ſportfull.
Kate. Where did you ſtudie all this goodly ſpeech?
Pet. It is *extempore*, from my mother wit.
Kate. A witty mother, witleſſe elſe her ſonne.
Pet. Am I not wiſe?
Kate. Yes, keepe you warme.
Pet. Marry ſo I meane ſweete *Katherine* in thy bed:
And therefore ſetting all this chat aſide,
Thus in plaine termes: your father hath conſented
That you ſhall be my wife; your dowrie greed on,
And will you, nill you, I will marry you.
Now *Kate*, I am a husband for your turne,
For by this light, whereby I ſee thy beauty,
Thy beauty that doth make me like thee well,
Thou muſt be married to no man but me,

Enter Baptiſta, Gremio, Tranio.

For I am he am borne to tame you *Kate*,
And bring you from a wilde *Kate* to a *Kate*
Conformable as other houſhold *Kates*:
Heere comes your father, neuer make deniall,
I muſt, and will haue *Katherine* to my wife.
Bap. Now Signior *Petruchio*, how ſpeed you with my daughter?
Pet. How but well ſir? how but well?
It were impoſſible I ſhould ſpeed amiſſe.
Bap. Why how now daughter *Katherine*, in your dumps?
Kat. Call you me daughter? now I promiſe you
You haue ſhewd a tender fatherly regard,
To wiſh me wed to one halfe Lunaticke,
A mad-cap ruffian and a ſwearing Iacke,
That thinkes with oathes to face the matter out.
Pet. Father 'tis thus, your ſelfe and all the world
That talk'd of her, haue talk'd amiſſe of her:

If ſhe be curſt, it is for policie,
For ſhee's not froward, but modeſt as the Doue
Shee is not hot, but temperate as the morne,
For patience, ſhe will proue a ſecond *Griſſell*,
And Roman *Lucrece* for her chaſtitie:
And to conclude, we haue greed ſo well together,
That vpon ſonday is the wedding day,
Kate. Ile ſee thee hang'd on ſonday firſt,
Gre. Hark *Petruchio*, ſhe ſayes ſhee'll ſee thee hang
Tra. Is this your ſpeeding? nay then good night our pa
Pet. Be patient Gentlemen, I chooſe her for my ſe
If ſhe and I be pleas'd, what's that to you?
'Tis bargain'd twixt vs twaine being alone,
That ſhe ſhall ſtill be curſt in companie.
I tell you 'tis incredible to believe
How much ſhe loues me: oh the kindeſt *Kate*,
Shee hung about my necke, and kiſſe on kiſſe
Shee vi'd ſo faſt, proteſting oath on oath,
That in a twinke ſhe won me to her loue.
Oh you are nouices, 'tis a world to ſee
How tame when men and women are alone,
A meacocke wretch can make the curſteſt ſhrew:
Giue me thy hand *Kate*, I will vnto *Venice*
To buy apparell 'gainſt the wedding day;
Prouide the feaſt father, and bid the gueſts,
I will be ſure my *Katherine* ſhall be fine.
Bap. I know not what to ſay, but giue me your hand
God ſend you ioy *Petruchio*, 'tis a match.
Gre. Tra. Amen ſay we, we will be witneſſes.
Pet. Father, and wife, and Gentlemen adieu,
I will to *Venice*, ſonday comes apace,
We will haue rings, and things and fine arrayr
And kiſſe me *Kate*, we will be married a ſonday.

Exit Petruchio and Katherine

Gre. Was euer match clapt vp ſo ſodainly?
Bap. Faith Gentlemen now I play a merchants part,
And venture madly on a deſperate Mart.
Tra. 'Twas a commodity lay fretting by you,